

Satisfied

A Killer's Confession

Satisfied on your perch of faith
Sitting on your perch never are you satisfied

Your eyes roll to the back of your face
Showing off your distaste
And now your arrogance is disgusting me
Place your blame place your hate
Find a scapegoat you have made
Your world is burning
You ignite the flame
You reap what you sow
This statement will never grow old
In a state of bliss you are nothing to me

Satisfied on your perch of faith
Sitting on your perch never are you satisfied
You can only blame yourself
You're living in your own hell
Sitting on your perch never are you satisfied

Just stand there while it's burning
This world it keeps on turning
Just remember that you're nothing to me

You didn't paint the portrait
You just hung it on the wall and called it your own
No steps towards a betterment
Kiss the ring on each royal finger until your lips bleed
Know groveling makes you no more intelligent
You're a mouse on the floorboards
Scavenge for scraps
Praising the trash like it's relevant
Hypnotized by the smell of it
Stuck it in for the hell of it
This is the life that you bought by doing nothing and expecting the world in return

Kiss the ring on each royal finger until your lips bleed
Know groveling makes you no more intelligent
Scavenge for scraps
Praising the trash like it's relevant
Doing nothing and expecting the world in return

You reap what you sow
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